



One terrible day



👁 9 ✓ 2 ★ 4

Chapter 1 by Feodor

I hadn't been awake for long before the knock came. Three, as usual. I had to answer. The idea of hiding my phone in the covers of my duvet and pretending I was still asleep had crossed my mind, but because I am not that decisive of a person it would probably have ended in Quarrington opening the door and finding me ignoring him, and looking at the message I had just received. A day of his punishments would probably have been nicer than what actually happened.

Chapter 2 by Feodor



So I opened my eyes wider than they had been in some time, I slid my phone onto the table/shelf-thingy and said, "Yes, I'm up. Be down in a second?" There was no answer.

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